

WHAT'S TO BE DONE FOR BAHMER GIRL?

Monsignor and Judge Wrestle With Problem of Pathetic Figure in Murder Case

SCORNED BY TOWNSPEOPLE

By a Staff Correspondent

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 14.—

What is to be done for Pearl Bahmer?

That question was unanswered yesterday after Monsignor

of St. Peter's Church, N. J., and

"It is not a question," both men

said gravely, "of what is to be done

to the girl or what will be done with

her. It is a question of what can be

done for her."

"For her . . ." in these words lie her

salvation. As the daily throngs pass by

the church their pointing fingers

and their curious eyes seek out one

part of the jail.

"That's where she is," they whisper.

"And there . . ." their eyes falling

to the first floor of the jail—it is where

the actual ones have opened before her.

None to Comfort Her

Pearl has few friends in New Brunswick. Whatever the feelings that she inspires, no one who stretches out a hand of sympathy, no one to say a tender word, and with wise fingers of guidance and kindness wine away the doubts of mental limitation and the dust of ignorance accumulated in her mentally and morally unhealing surroundings.

With the unusual exception of her legal

guide to open those cases, a few eyes of hers to let in the slant of the stars of truth she somehow felt must be there but could not see. She caught the glint once, when she went to a mission which was in the town, and returned the next night bringing three girls she knew with her. They saw it, too; it remained for them, but for Pearl it vanished, and she sank into a sluggishness nothing could penetrate.

"She hasn't had a chance," said Judge Daly. "I think something could be done with her if only she had the right training. When she will get out of jail I don't know, but whenever it is, I will not send her to an institution of correction. She cannot be turned out alone in the world."

The Sisters of Mercy at the House of the Good Shepherd, in Trenton, where she can tend her and help her, and where she will be surrounded by goodness and kindness. She would be taught the things she has never had a chance to learn, and when she becomes better they would send her out again. But now she cannot cope with the world. She cannot combat it by herself.

There is no woman in the town who has offered to help the girl—no one who has suggested that if she needed assistance he or she was ready to give it.

Her half-sister has not been to the jail.

The only person who has inquired for her is Mrs. Ann C. Messers, the woman who has been living at the Bahmer home for the last two years.

"I couldn't see her," said Mrs. Messers. "And what should I care what happens to her? I made her confirmation dress. She has no right to live like this. Her own mother did me once when we met on the street, that I ever got in the Bahmer family! I'd have my hands full with Pearl!"

Pearl's mother died several years ago.

"She isn't a vicious girl at heart," says Monsignor Norris. "She has had no one to help her, and has had no one to teach her."

Townspeople Merely Scornful

She bent under the wind of circumstance, and there was no one to be her rise. She was broken, and now no one to help her grow again.

The neighbors and acquaintances were merely curious or scornful; the relatives indifferent—such is the circle which surrounds Pearl.

"Bahmer ain't had a sober day since June 17," said Mrs. Messers. "I remember, because every morning I'd hear him that he'd had a drink when he'd go to work. He's a wretched soul, he'd do it for a month and then work. He jumped in the canal he started up again. I remember the day because when he came back drunk that night I marked it down on this calendar behind the bars, and he ain't drawn a sober breath since."

More and more against than blaming, more to pitied than blamed, more to be helped than ignored and scorned, Pearl.

The cohcks are so frayed with dust that the hand which removes them will have to be gentle lest the framework be destroyed, too. Her years of studied growth have taught her to desire nothing else—the life she has lived is the only one she knows.

'Smoke Screen' Hinted in Mrs. Hall's Plea

Continued from Page One

and concerted investigation of this little-known crime. Such an investigation has not yet been made nor do the methods hitherto employed by the present Prosecutors give promise that it ever will or that it can be made by them.

"The net result of their activities up to the present time is not a solution of the case or development of any facts reasonably looking toward its solution. The public is, however, absolutely nil. But other results of far-reaching character abound. The atmosphere of New Brunswick is charged with every sort of rumor, that political pressure, money, social prestige have been made use of by Mrs. Hall and her family to hinder and delay the administration of justice in this case.

"Bungling Stupidity" Charged.

In the mind of the public Mrs. Hall is held responsible for the present impossible condition of affairs. In truth, it is due to the bungling stupidity of the officials of the two counties and now the evidence is most remarkable that the authorities of the one county are at odds with the authorities of the other county, with the efforts of the State-troopers standing between the two rendered abortive.

"Mrs. Hall and her family cannot longer maintain silence. To do so would be tacitly to admit the false accusations leveled against her and them. Mrs. Hall, her brothers and all her relatives are now and always have been from the beginning advocates of subversion, of the complete innocence, which a thoroughly comprehensive, intelligent and coherent investigation demands. But if the investigation is to continue in the hands of officials who cause an uproar for murder upon the accusation

that some one was posthumously put to death, then state that they are not but in whether the accusation is true, neither Mrs. Hall nor

any others are suffering from name.

As the real fact of dynamiting a

Bristol Hotel here at midnight, a

change of dynamite was exploded

for the sake of the building almost

ruining the structure and shaking the entire city.

KILLED IN HOTEL BLAST

Bristol, Okla., Oct. 14.—A 21-year-old man is dead, two other persons are injured probably fatally, and seven others are suffering from name.

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LUXERINE WARDEN NAMED

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Oct. 14.—Samuel Charles F. Bell, chief bugler of 55th Field Artillery in the World War, has been named warden of Luzerne County Prison. Bell had the endorsement of General Amherst Mine and soldier organizations.

"It is not pleasant for me to write

as I have, for New Jersey is my native State and I share with You Excellency the deepest respect for the traditional integrity of its institutions of government. I submit, without protest, that your integrity, ladies and gentlemen, request therefore, that as Governor of the State you take such action as one may be necessary to cause the conduct of this investigation be under the effective authority and jurisdiction of the State, who will not be subject to county limitations, political entanglements or petty disputes between rival detective forces, but who will be of one mind and determination to establish the truth and to bring the guilty to speedy justice."

"Very truly yours,

TIMOTHY NEVELL PFEIFFER."

Governor Edwards in Camden

Governor Edwards was in Camden last night, where he said he had not as yet seen Mr. Pfeiffer's letter. Woods was received from Trenton that under the laws of Assembly of 1911 the Governor had no power to comply with Mr. Pfeiffer's request.

Evidently Mr. Pfeiffer knows this, as he refers in his letter to "the situation with respect to your legal power to interfere" and asks the Governor to "make use of his 'moral power.'

The match was an excellent one.

It was full of thills, and the morning round ended all square.

Barnes started by being two down on the first hole, but a courageous

squall won the eighth on the eighth.

At the thirteenth it looked as though Tom and Jim would take the lead. This hole is 125 yards long, and Barnes laid his tee shot two feet from the pin.

The others were scattered about the green, and it looked like a moral certainty that the hole would be won by Barnes.

His ball lay in the rough grass on the very edge of the green, some forty feet from the cup, but he sank the putt with no apparent difficulty for a birdie 2.

On the fourteenth Barnes and Farrell went ahead, but Hagen squared the match when he dropped a hole in the middle of the hole.

In the afternoon the British champion and his Australian pal went off to a flying start. They won the first three holes, and if it had not been for

Barnes' blunder in the seventh, the result would have been the same.

After that Joe Kirkwood entertained the folks with his trick-shot work, and it isn't too much to say that the golfers enjoyed that even more than they did the actual match.

CLOSE TO 1000 ENTRIES

The greatest assortment of blooded dogs ever shown in this city will be exhibited at the fourth annual dog show of the Germantown Cricket Club Kennel Association at Manheim today.

The Manheim show has taken its place as the foremost in dogdom in this city and second only to the Westminster.

Leading Imported and Domestic

Canines to Be Shown on

Manheim Lawn

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LEADERSHIP

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 14.—Thomas Gibbons, Sr., father of Mike and Tommy Gibbons, St. Paul's famous boxers, is dead at his home after a long illness. He was seventy-two years old. News of Mr. Gibbons' death was withheld until after the Billy Miske-Tom Gibbons boxing match at New York last night.

FOR McDERMOTT'S BENEFIT

About 1500 enthusiastic golfers went to Merion yesterday to honor John McDermott—little John, the greatest golfer, in his day, that Philadelphia ever developed. Incidentally, they came to see Walter Hagen, British open champion, and Joe Kirkwood, Australian champion, defeat Jim Morrissey, champion of Pohoman, who once held golf at Whittemarsh, and Johnny Farrel, most sensational of the younger crop of professionals, 4 and 3.

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